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Tell Final

“I get by with a little help from my doctors”

I still remember the day as if it was yesterday. I was lying on a cot waiting to be wheeled away from my mom and dad. The doctor handed me a small dose of grape medicine to calm me down because I was taken into surgery. The next thing I knew, I was awake crying out for my mom. The nurses brought her back, and within a few seconds I heard my mom’s voice cry out “Your so strong Ces, everything’s going to be okay”. I cried small tears of happiness that my mom was by my side, but also because I was starting to realize the pain I was in from the surgery. I was wheeled into my room, where I laid, and laid, and laid for hours flipping through the channels of the TV, waiting for something good to come on. I texted a few of my friends, nurses came in and out to check on me, and my parents were constantly in my ear asking me if I was feeling ok or if I needed anything. “I’m fine, I just don’t want to be in pain any longer” is pretty much the only thing I cried out all day long. Suddenly my eyes lit up, my 3 friends decided to surprise me with a visit. They brought flowers, cards, and some of my favorite treats. I sat up the best that I could, talked, and thanked my friends for being there for me. I was so happy to see them and see what they had given me. The doctors continually asked me if I needed anything and truly what I needed was to go home and lay in my own bed. The next morning, I was allowed to be released from the hospital. I waited for my parents to fill out the paperwork and I continued to wait in the hospital bed to be wheeled out of the hospital and into my car. The doctors and the cards given to me in the hospital is what kept me wanting to continue with my recovery, I tried for months after that to continue to keep taking care of body. I wanted nothing more than to be better happy, and healthy. Soon enough I was well enough to start living my life again as I always had lived. I started my freshman year of high school, walking in the classroom with my new school and my head held high with all of my friends. I was smiling again because I was healthy. I believe it was a special blessing given to me for me to go on living my freshman year as I would have if my health concerns did not begin to effect my previous lifestyle. I got by with the help from my doctors.

“I get by with a little help from my sisters”

My spring semester of freshman year, I decided to rush a sorority. I know I may seem like one of those typical sorority girls in a rain jacket, or letters prancing around campus every day of the semester. But it’s a lot more than that, I wear my letters because I am proud not because that I am obsessed with the fact that I am in a sorority. I earned my letters, each and every single one of them, Theta Tau Omega. It wasn’t until just a few months ago did I come to a realization that this sorority had changed me as a person. During the rush process, as the sorority recruits new girls we let girls into our world and show them what we are all about. One of the ways we do that is by singing them our sorority song. Our song is “In your eyes” by Peter Gabriel, we change the words to make it our own. As we stand in a circle, swaying, linked up with one another. The words we sing “Oh, I wanna call you sister, your eyes, Theta Tau Omega, we wanna touch that love, that love we see in your eyes”. Those exact lyrics touch me every time we sing that song because it made me realize the great blessing I have been given to be able to be apart of something so wonderful. This sorority has given me reassurance that their will be people away from home for me to lean on when things in life become difficult. I’m getting by with the help from my sorority sisters.

“I get by with a little help from myself”

I struggled in the beginning to find exactly it was that I wanted to do. I knew I wanted to help people but I just didn’t know how. I switched my majors a few times before finally deciding to stick to Sociology. I graduated from Bloomsburg University and went off working in the real world. I landed an internship with the MakeAWish foundation; my ultimate dream job. After interning, the company soon offered me a full time position, I gratefully accepted. While working for the wonderful foundation, I decided to do my own side work. With the help from my co-workers, I created my very own foundation for children struggling with kidney disease. I knew from the second I was diagnosed with my disease that I wanted to create something like this to help other people just like me. The foundation was used for counseling, fundraisers, and tips for teens and children struggling with kidney disease. I told my story over and over again, and encouraged these children to not stop living their life. Every day I wake up and am thankful that all of my hard work throughout the years has paid off. I am also thankful to be able to make a child’s life a little better, even when they are struggling. “I got by with a little help from myself”.